



10¢

THE STRANGEST  
TALE EVER TOLD  
the

## **BELLS OF DOOM**

from  
THE SECRET ARCHIVES  
OF THE SHADOW  
proving that  
CRIME DOES NOT PAY





DALE EVANS, Republic star of "Yellow Rose of Texas"

Lovely DALE EVANS Says:  
**"IT'S EASY  
 TO LEARN  
 DANCING!"**



**Dale is Right**

**...and This Book will Teach  
 You in 5 Days...or NO COST!**

**IF YOU CAN DO THIS  
 STEP — YOU CAN  
 DANCE IN 5 DAYS**



Illustration shows first basic step. This is an example of how the exciting book "Dancing" can quickly teach you to be a smooth, graceful dancer. Chock full of easy-to-follow diagrams like this—with simple, understandable text, this book is destined to be one of your most prized possessions.

★ ★ ★

**LEARN NEWEST DANCE STEPS,  
 INCLUDING RHUMBA, SAMBA,  
 CONGA, JITTERBUG, FOXTROT  
 and WALTZ!**

Take a tip from Dale Evans, talented young dancing star of Republic Pictures. Let dancing open the door to Romance and Happiness for you! Don't let others have all the fun while life passes you by. Be popular... have dates every night instead of sitting alone feeling sorry for yourself!

**EASY-TO-FOLLOW LESSONS!**

This sensational new book can teach you to dance, help you to learn the latest steps, quickly, easily, in the privacy of your own home! Not a correspondence course — not a series of expensive and complicated lessons, but a revolutionary book on Dancing that offers a short-cut to anyone who wants to learn to dance the modern way! Written by Betty Lee, one of America's foremost

dancing authorities, it will teach you the fundamentals of dancing in a few thrilling hours — give you the grace and assurance of an accomplished dancer in as little as 5 days.

**MAKE THIS TEST!**

Don't let another day go by without sending for this amazing book that has already taught thousands of men and women to dance. It's packed full of easy-to-understand diagrams and explains in clear, simple language, how to do the Jitterbug, Rhumba, Conga, Samba and other exciting new dances that are sweeping the country, besides the ever-popular Waltz, Fox Trot, and many old-time favorites. Surprise your friends by knowing how to do all the latest steps. Resolve now, never again to refuse an invitation because you can't dance. If you really want to know how to dance and will act now, we'll send you as a gift, 2 additional books free of any extra charge, "Tip Top Tapping" and "Swing Steps." Simply send the coupon for your copy of "Dancing," by Betty Lee. Pay postman when *All Three Books* are delivered. Then follow instructions by practicing the simple easy lessons each day. And remember — if not satisfied with results in 5 days you may return the book and your money will be refunded.

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**MAIL COUPON TODAY!**



**2 BOOKS  
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Let us send you this Gift, included FREE of any extra charge—2 additional Books—"Tip Top Tapping" and "Swing Steps." Learn extra dance steps! Mail the Coupon today!

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Send me by return mail, in plain wrapper "Dancing," by Betty Lee, and include 2 free books, "Swing Steps" and "Tip Top Tapping."

Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.

I enclose \$1.98, Ship postage prepaid. If in 5 days I do not learn to dance, I may return the book and you will refund purchase price.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_



# The Shadow and the BELLS of Doom



FROM THE  
SECRET  
ARCHIVES OF  
THE SHADOW  
COMES THIS  
STRANGE  
TALE OF  
TOLLING BELLS  
THAT PROCLAIMED  
THEIR DREAD  
DRAMA OF  
LONG-FOSTERED  
CRIME THAT  
ONLY THE  
MASTER HAND

OF JUSTICE  
COULD  
OVERCOME!!!  
THAT  
HAND IS  
THE SHADOW'S  
OWN... THE  
POWER THAT  
PROVES THAT  
CRIME CAN  
NEVER PAY  
!!!

CHAS.  
COLL

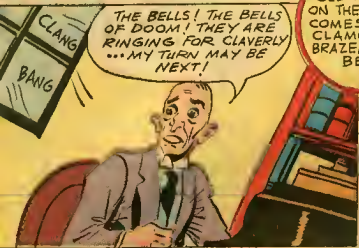
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SADNESS REIGNS IN THE TOWN OF WOODVALE, WHERE JUSTIN CLAVERLY, ONE OF THE TOWN'S MOST ESTEEMED CITIZENS HAS JUST BEEN LAID TO REST IN THE FAMILY MAUSOLEUM... AND THEN...

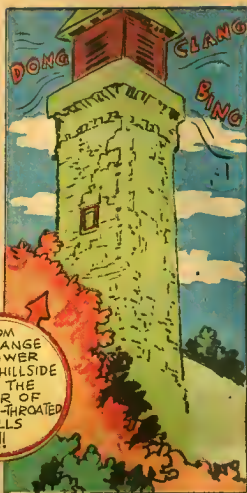
LISTEN!  
THE BELLS  
!



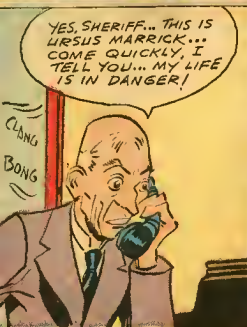
THE BELLS! THE BELLS  
OF DOOM! THEY ARE  
RINGING FOR CLAVERLY  
...MY TURN MAY BE  
NEXT!



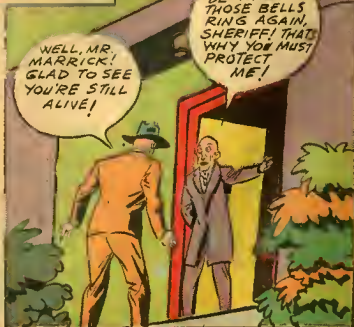
FROM  
A STRANGE  
OLD TOWER  
ON THE HILLSIDE  
COMES THE  
CLAMOR OF  
BRAZEN-THROATED  
BELLS  
!!!



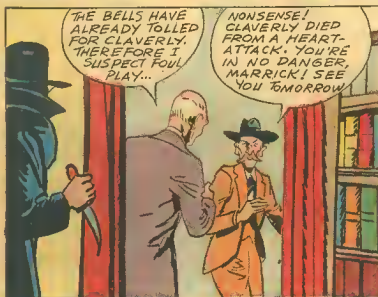
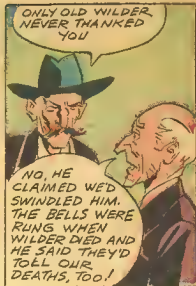
YES, SHERIFF... THIS IS  
LIRSUS MARRICK...  
COME QUICKLY, I  
TELL YOU... MY LIFE  
IS IN DANGER!

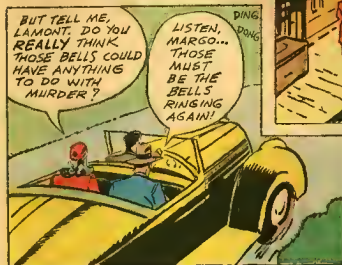
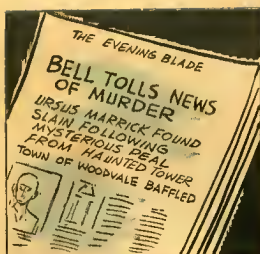


WELL, MR.  
MARRICK!  
GLAD TO SEE  
YOU'RE STILL  
ALIVE!



I WON'T  
BE WHEN  
THOSE BELLS  
RING AGAIN,  
SHERIFF! THAT'S  
WHY YOU MUST  
PROTECT  
ME!







THE RINGING  
HAS STOPPED  
NOW!

MAYBE  
SOMEONE WAS  
LOCKED UP  
INSIDE AND IS  
SUMMONING  
HELP. WE'LL  
SMASH THIS  
LOCK AND  
SEE!



NOBODY  
HERE ...  
NOTHING  
BUT A  
HANGING  
BELL-ROPE!

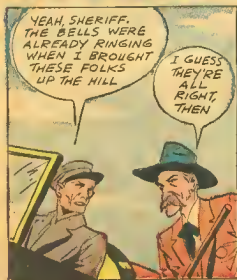
AND IT  
LOOKS JUST  
AS EMPTY  
UPSTAIRS  
!



SO...  
IT WAS  
YOU  
FOLKS  
RINGING  
THEM  
BELLS

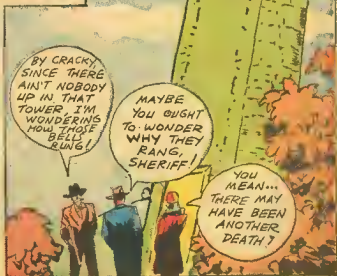
LOOKS  
LIKE THE  
SHERIFF  
AND IT LOOKS  
LIKE TROUBLE  
FOR US  
LAMONT!

DON'T  
WORRY,  
THE LOCAL  
CABBY WILL  
VOUCH FOR  
US



YEAH, SHERIFF.  
THE BELLS WERE  
ALREADY RINGING  
WHEN I BROUGHT  
THESE FOLKS  
UP THE HILL

I GUESS  
THEY'RE  
ALL  
RIGHT,  
THEN

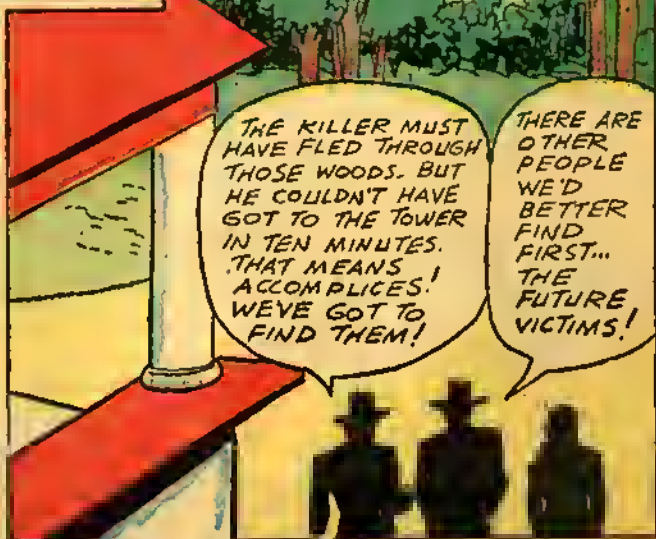
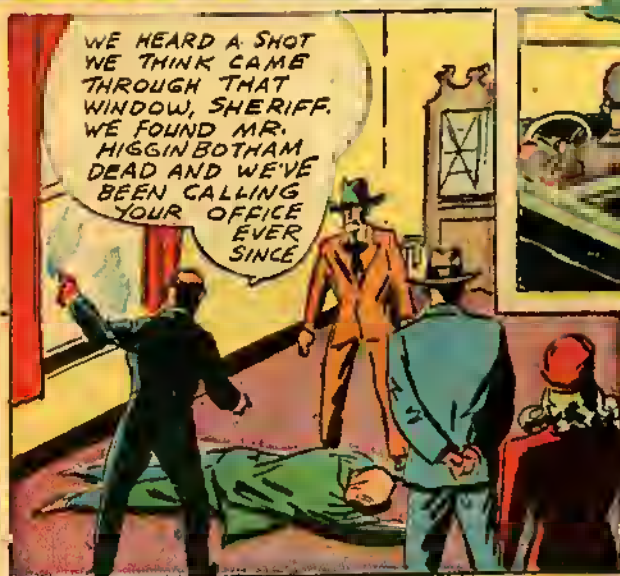
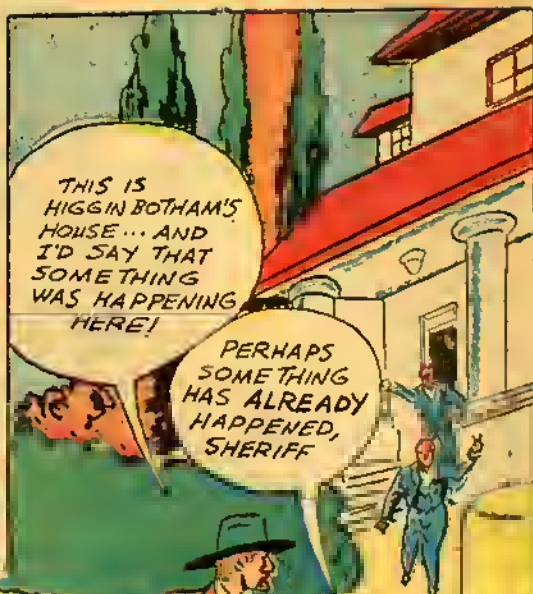
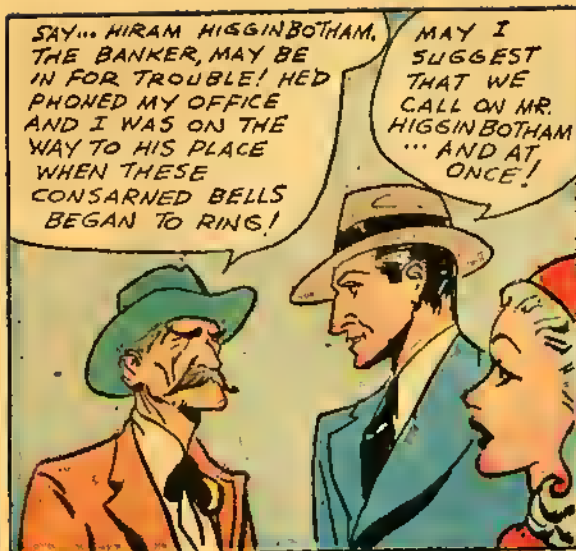


BY CRACKY,  
SINCE THERE  
AIN'T NOBODY  
UP IN THAT  
TOWER, I'M  
WONDERING  
HOW THOSE  
BELLS  
RUNG!

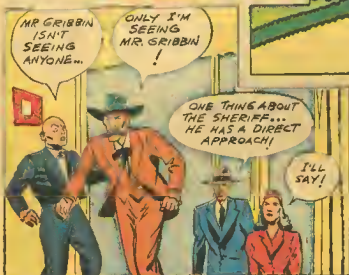
MAYBE  
YOU OUGHT  
TO WONDER  
WHY THEY  
RANG,  
SHERIFF!

YOU  
MEAN...  
THERE MAY  
HAVE BEEN  
ANOTHER  
DEATH?









I OUGHT  
TO LOCK  
YOU UP ON  
SUSPICION!

I WISH YOU  
WOULD, SHERIFF..  
IF YOUR JAIL  
WAS STRONG  
ENOUGH TO  
PROTECT ME

FROM  
WHOM,  
GRIBBIN!

I WISH I KNEW!  
SOMEBODY MUST  
HAVE LEARNED  
ABOUT THE DEAL  
WE PULLED ON  
OLD WILDER, WHO  
BUILT THE BELL-  
TOWER!

NOW WE'RE  
GETTING  
SOMEWHERE!

BETTER GIVE  
THE WHOLE  
STORY, GRIBBIN  
!

WELL, THE FOUR OF  
US DID OLD WILDER  
OUT OF A HUNDRED  
THOUSAND DOLLARS  
IN CASH. WE WERE  
WAITING UNTIL HIS  
HEIRS COULD NO  
LONGER CLAIM  
IT...

... AND NOW  
THE TIME IS  
UP! WHERE  
IS THE CASH,  
GRIBBIN?

UP THERE  
BEHIND  
CLAVERLY'S  
PORTRAIT.  
I WAS THE  
TREASURER  
OF THE  
GROUP...

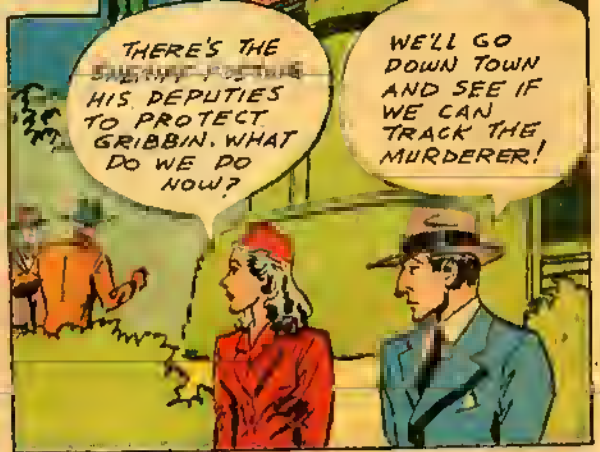
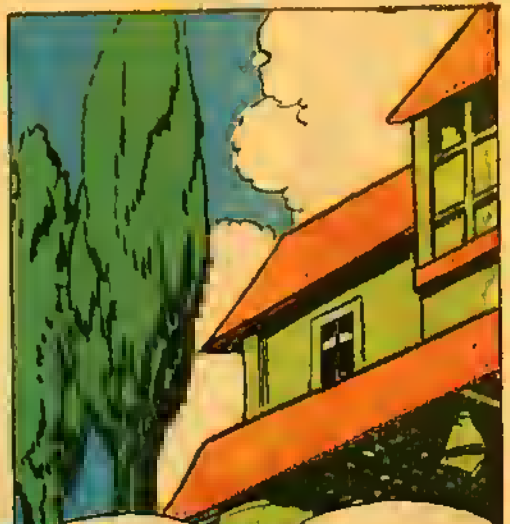
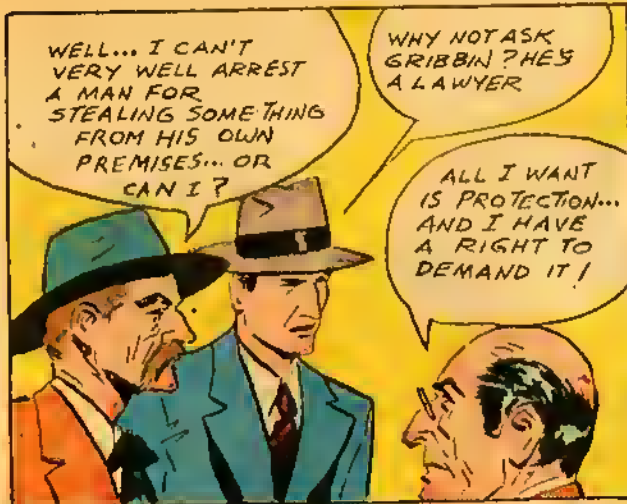
... BUT I WANT  
TO WASH MY  
HANDS OF THE WHOLE  
THING! TAKE THE  
MONEY AND GIVE  
IT TO THE WILDER  
FAMILY!

WELL, GRIBBIN,  
YOU SEEM TO  
HAVE TURNED  
HONEST AT  
LAST...

OR, HAVE YOU?  
THIS STRONG  
BOX IS  
EMPTY!

GONE...  
ALL OF  
IT!  
STOLEN!





THOSE HOUSES ARE WELL-GROUPED ON THE MAP... SO WHERE DO WE START?

AT CLAVERLY'S ... WHERE DEATH BEGAN!

AND SO, WITH DUSK, CRANSTON STOPS OFF AT CLAVERLY'S WHERE THE MAUSOLEUM ITSELF STANDS AS A SYMBOL OF DEATH!

YOU MEAN YOU DON'T WANT ME TO COME ALONG?

ABSOLUTELY NOT. YOUR JOB IS TO GO BACK TO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE AND WAIT THERE!

BECOMING THE SHADOW, CRANSTON APPROACHES HIS STARTING POINT, THE MAUSOLEUM !!!

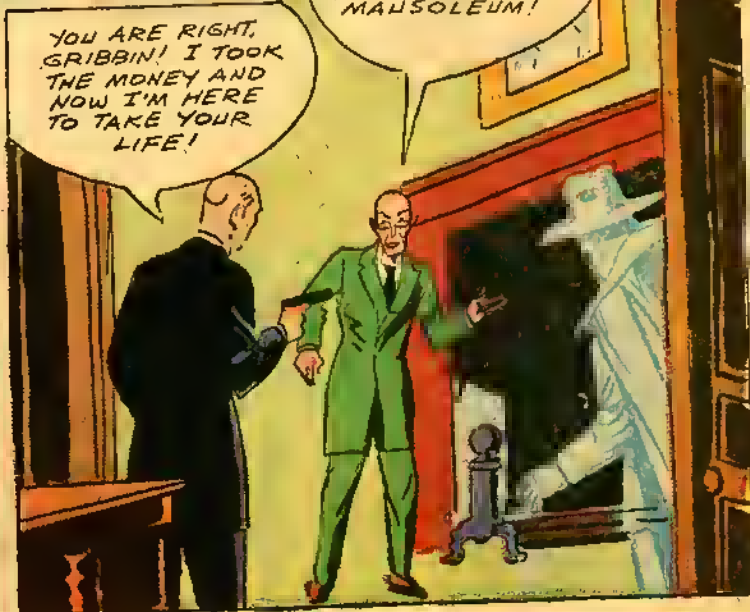
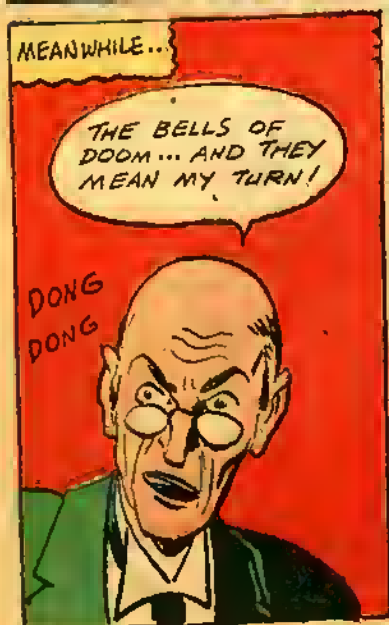
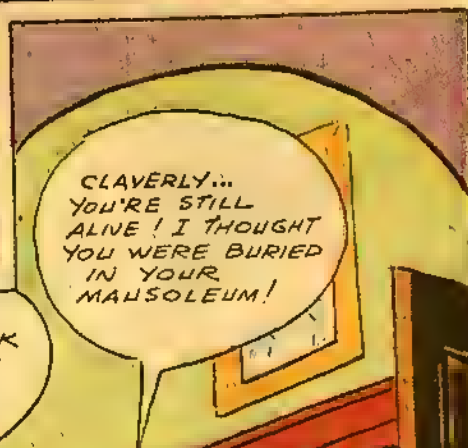


IF LAMONT THINKS I'M DISAPPOINTED AT NOT PROWLING AROUND MAUSOLEUMS, HE'S WRONG!

WHY, SHERIFF! I THOUGHT YOU AND YOUR DEPUTIES WERE PROTECTING GRIBBIN!

THAT'S WHAT WE ARE... AND MAYBE MORE THAN HE DESERVES. COME INSIDE AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHY!





BURIED, YES... BUT  
ALIVE NOT DEAD.  
I FAKED DEATH  
IN ORDER TO  
DEAL IT TO  
OTHERS!

SO YOU  
COULD FOIST  
THE BLAME  
ON PERSONS  
UNKNOWN!

AND AS A PERSON  
UNKNOWN, I REFUSE  
TO LET SUCH PARTIES  
TAKE THE BLAME!

WHO...  
WHO ARE  
YOU?

AM I SEEING  
THINGS...OR  
NOT SEEING  
THEM!

YOU MADE ONE  
MISTAKE, CLAVERLY.  
THE BELLS DID NOT  
TOLL IMMEDIATELY  
AFTER YOUR  
PRETENDED DEATH...

IN FACT, THEY DID  
NOT RING UNTIL AFTER  
YOU WERE STOWED IN  
YOUR MAUSOLEUM,  
ANOTHER CURIOUS  
COINCIDENCE!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT  
CLAVERLY ESCAPING.  
IF HE TRIES TO  
OPEN THAT DOOR  
HE WILL REALLY  
DIE!

STOP  
HIM...  
HE'S  
GETTING  
AWAY!

GRIBBIN...  
YOU'RE  
STILL  
ALIVE!

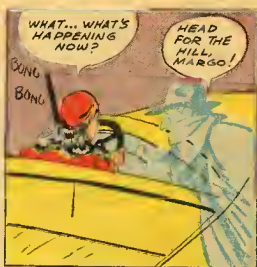
LOOK THERE,  
SHERIFF...  
CLAVERLY...  
HE'S THE  
KILLER!

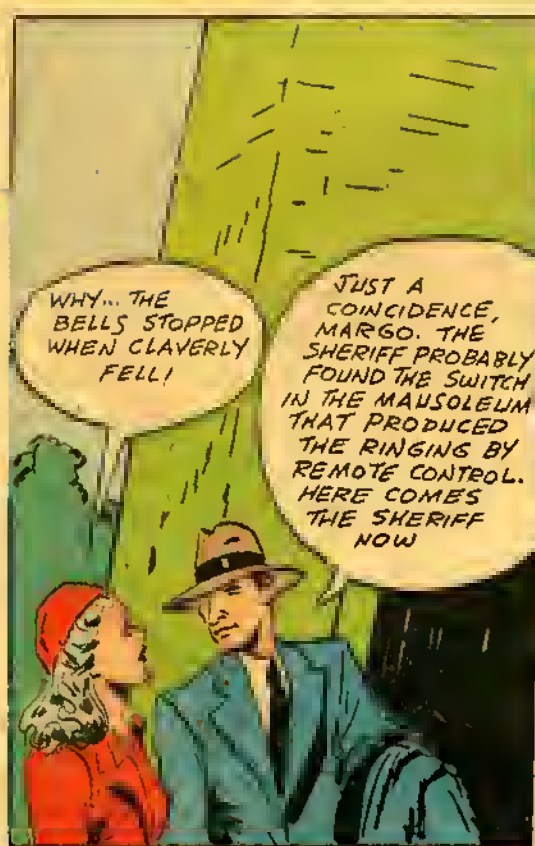
JUST IN TIME  
TO HELP MY  
ESCAPE,  
SHERIFF!

CLAVERLY!

STOP  
HIM!







WHY... THE BELLS STOPPED WHEN CLAVERLY FELL!

JUST A COINCIDENCE, MARGO. THE SHERIFF PROBABLY FOUND THE SWITCH IN THE MAUSOLEUM THAT PRODUCED THE RINGING BY REMOTE CONTROL. HERE COMES THE SHERIFF NOW



NO WONDER THE ROPE BROKE. IT WAS OLD AND NEVER USED!

THERE WAS SOMETHING CLAVERLY FORGOT !!! HIS EXCITEMENT

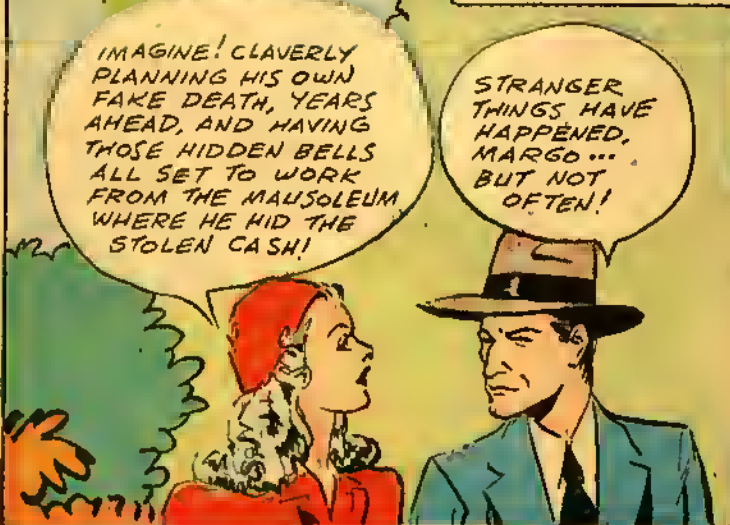


THERE ARE THE BELLS THAT REALLY RANG, SHERIFF!



IMAGINE! CLAVERLY PLANNING HIS OWN FAKE DEATH, YEARS AHEAD, AND HAVING THOSE HIDDEN BELLS ALL SET TO WORK FROM THE MAUSOLEUM WHERE HE HID THE STOLEN CASH!

STRANGER THINGS HAVE HAPPENED, MARGO... BUT NOT OFTEN!



WHO'S OUR  
COMING WORLD'S CHAMPION  
IN EACH BOXING CLASS?

READ  
**HASKELL COHEN**  
AIR ACE WAR CORRESPONDENT  
IN ITALY

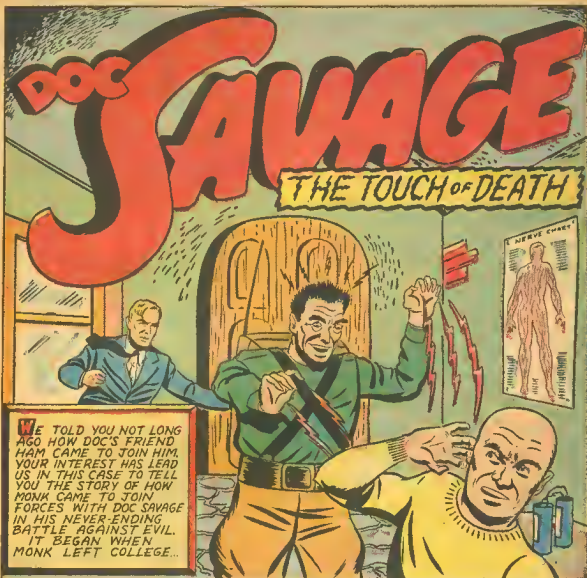
COVERING THE  
MEDITERRANEAN BOXING  
CHAMPIONSHIPS

IN  
**TRUE SPORT  
PICTURE STORIES**

FOR JUNE

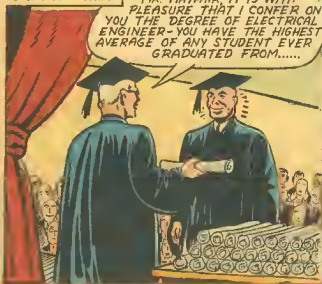
ON SALE MARCH 16th





GRADUATION....

MR. MAYFAIR, IT IS WITH PLEASURE THAT I CONFER ON YOU THE DEGREE OF ELECTRICAL ENGINEER—YOU HAVE THE HIGHEST AVERAGE OF ANY STUDENT EVER GRADUATED FROM.....



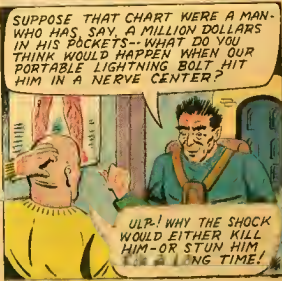
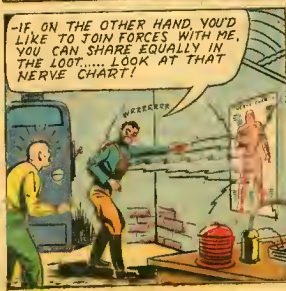
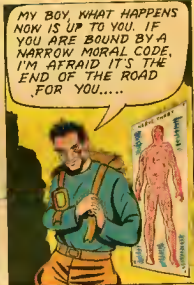
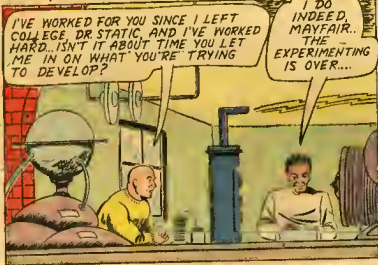
...IN THE AUDIENCE....

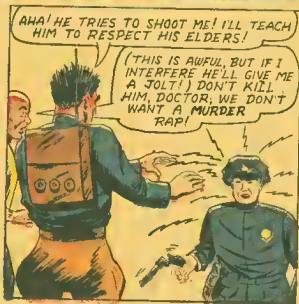
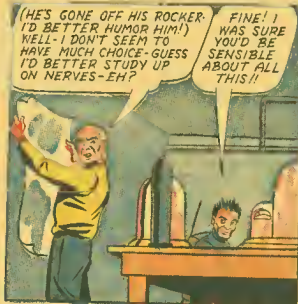
MAYFAIR IS JUST THE LAD FOR ME! I'LL SEE HIM AS HE LEAVES...





THREE, ALMOST FOUR MONTHS PASS BEFORE...







WE GONNA MAKE A HEIST?

YOUR ENGLISH, SUCH AS IT IS, MR. MAYFAIR, NEVER FAILS TO APPALL ME. WHY DO YOU SPEAK THAT WAY?

THE DIAMOND DISTRICT, WHERE SHABBY-LOOKING MEN CARRY A KING'S RANSOM CARELESSLY WRAPPED IN TISSUE PAPER.....

IT'S ON'Y WHEN I GET EXCITED - I COME FROM THE SLUMS. IT TOOK PLENNY O' HARD WORK TO PUT ME TRU COLLEGE.....

I GATHER FROM YOUR ACCENT THAT YOU'RE EXCITED NOW.... RELAX! IT'S EASY! HERE!

YOU SEE! NOTHING TO GET EXCITED ABOUT! THEY'RE PARALYZED AND WILL REMAIN SO FOR QUITE SOME TIME! COME, I WANT LOTS OF JEWELS!

DIS IS LIKE A NIGHTMARE, ON'Y I'M AWAKE!

THEIR PROGRESS DOWN THE STREET LEAVES A TRAIL OF STATUE-LIKE MEN...

HERE, PUT THESE AWAY - MY POCKETS ARE FULL!!

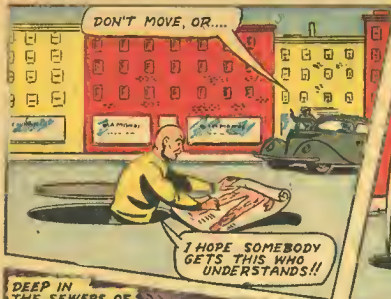
UPL! LISSEN! DO YOU HEAR THE POLICE SIRENS?

THE CITY HAS KINDLY PROVIDED OUR GETAWAY! FOLLOW ME!

I GOTTA LEAVE A MESSAGE

I COULD, OF COURSE PARALYZE THESE COPS, TOO, BUT MY BATTERY IS GOING DOWN. WHEN YOU FOLLOW, REPLACE THE COVER....

OK, BUT GET A WIGGLE ON, HERE COME THE COPS!



DON'T MOVE, OR....

I HOPE SOMEBODY GETS THIS WHO UNDERSTANDS!!



HURRY-  
MAYFAIR!

THE RADIO SAYS THEY  
LOOTED ALMOST A MILLION  
BUCKS WORTH OF DIAMONDS!  
WE GOTTA STOP THEM!!

I'M COMING!  
THE COPS  
ARE HERE!!



DEEP IN  
THE SEWERS OF  
NEW YORK.....

IF THIS WATER GETS  
ANY HIGHER, IT MIGHT  
SHORT THAT GADGET  
ON HIS BACK- WITH  
LUCK, IT MIGHT  
EVEN KNOCK  
HIM OUT!

AH! I HAVE  
PREPARED FOR  
THIS DAY SO  
LONG! I HAVE  
A MAP OF ALL  
THE SEWERS  
ENGRAVED ON  
MY MEMORY!!

ON THE STREET....



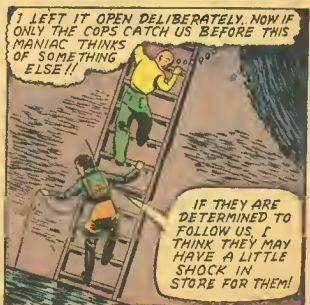
HEY! THIS IS  
FUNNY! THEY  
DIDN'T LOCK  
THIS BEHIND  
THEM!

THIS IS EVEN FUNNIER!  
WHY'D HE DROP THIS...?



IMBECILE! DIDN'T YOU LOCK THE COVER  
AFTER YOU? THE COPS ARE DOWN HERE!

SURE I DID! THEY  
MUST HAVE SOME  
EMERGENCY METHOD  
OF OPENING IT!



I LEFT IT OPEN DELIBERATELY. NOW IF  
ONLY THE COPS CATCH US BEFORE THIS  
MANIAC THINKS  
OF SOMETHING  
ELSE!!

IF THEY ARE  
DETERMINED TO  
FOLLOW US, I  
THINK THEY MAY  
HAVE A LITTLE  
SHOCK IN  
STORE FOR THEM!



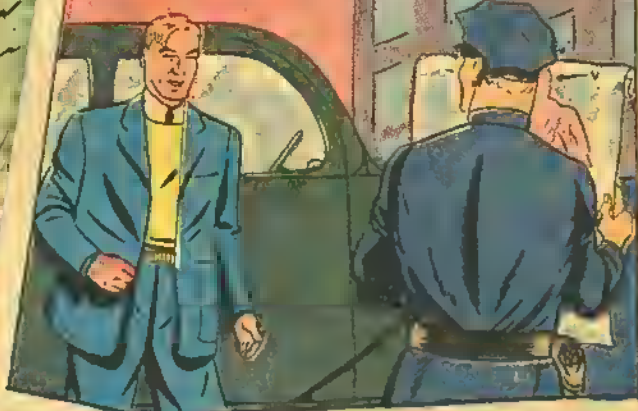
THE POLICE ENTER THE WATER OF THE SEWER.



OW! I'M  
GETTING  
AN ELECTRIC  
SHOCK !!

GULP!  
IT  
HURTS!!

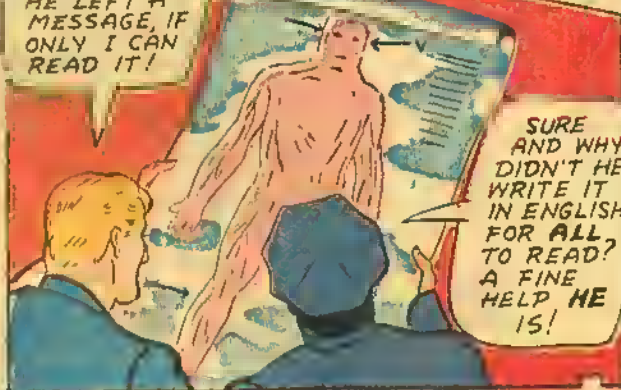
MEANWHILE....



CAN I BE OF  
ANY ASSISTANCE?  
I HEARD  
ON THE  
RADIO.....

GLORY BE -  
IF IT AIN'T  
DOC SAVAGE!  
SURE - I CAN  
USE YOU!  
WHAT DO  
YE MAKE  
OF THIS?

WHOEVER LEFT  
THIS WAS TRYING  
TO HELP US --  
HE LEFT A  
MESSAGE, IF  
ONLY I CAN  
READ IT!



SURE  
AND WHY  
DIDN'T HE  
WRITE IT  
IN ENGLISH?  
FOR ALL  
TO READ?  
A FINE  
HELP HE  
IS!

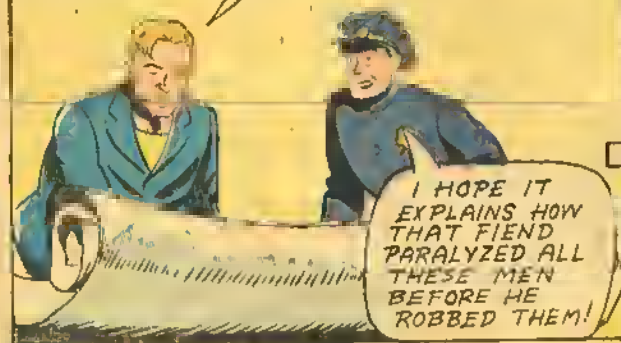
MONK HAS NO CHOICE.....

TOO BAD -  
THEIR SCREAMS  
HAVE STOPPED!  
AH, IT WAS  
MUSIC TO MY  
EARS! I  
GUESS THEY  
ARE NO  
LONGER  
INTERESTED  
IN TRAILING  
US... COME  
ON.....

(GEE! I  
WONDER IF  
THOSE COPS  
ARE DEAD?)  
WHERE DO  
WE GO  
FROM HERE?



HE MAY HAVE BEEN AFRAID THE OTHER  
MAN WOULD COME BACK - SO HE HAD TO  
DISGUISE HIS MESSAGE -- AH - IT'S  
GETTING CLEARER --!



I HOPE IT  
EXPLAINS HOW  
THAT FIEND  
PARALYZED ALL  
THESE MEN  
BEFORE HE  
ROBBED THEM!



THE MIGHTY BRAIN OF DOC SAVAGE  
CRACKS THE PUZZLE.....

NOT MUCH FURTHER-  
YOU HAVE TURNED OUT  
BETTER THAN I  
THOUGHT, MAYFAIR-  
I WAS AFRAID YOU'D  
INTERFERE AND  
I'D HAVE TO  
KILL YOU!!

GLAD TO HEAR  
YA DIDN'T HAFTA!  
(WHAT AM I SAYIN'?  
GLAD? I'D BE  
BETTER OFF DEAD  
WHEN THE COPS  
DO CATCH UP  
WITH US!!)

OUR MYSTERIOUS FRIEND DIDN'T HAVE  
MUCH TIME-ALL HE COULD DO WAS  
MAKE ARROWS--THEY POINT TO AN  
EYE--TAKE THE "E"--A LEG--TAKE  
THE "L"--ANOTHER EYE--THAT'S  
ANOTHER "E"--THEN TO THE "C" IN  
KNEE-CAP---"ELEC".....

THAT'S A BIG HELP!  
"ELEC"!

"ELEC" MUST STAND FOR ELECTRICITY--  
ANOTHER ARROW POINTS TO THE OTHER  
EYE--THAT COULD MEAN HIGH--AND HE  
SCRIBBLED A "V"--HIGH VOLTAGE--ELEC-  
TRICITY--AND HE UNDERLINED THE  
NERVE THAT'S LETTERED AT THE TOP  
OF THE CHART--I'VE GOT IT!!

SURE AND I'M GLAD  
YOU DO! IT STILL  
SOUNDS LIKE DOUBLE  
TALK TO ME!!

WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO?

THERE'S ONLY ONE LOGICAL  
PLACE FOR THEM TO COME OUT--  
AND THAT'S WHERE  
WE'RE HEADED

JOURNEY'S END....

LOOK! THAT MANHOLE COVER!  
WE MADE IT!

-AND JUST IN THE  
NICK OF TIME,  
TOO

SO! I AM INDEED HONORED! AS A MAN OF SCIENCE, IT IS ALWAYS A PRIVILEGE TO MEET DR. SAVAGE - BUT AS A CROOK, IT'S A NUISANCE! HERE'S A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU---

HERE IT COMES!!

AH! I'LL HAVE JUST ABOUT ENOUGH JUICE TO FREEZE THIS COP!!

THE GREAT DOG SAVAGE - TRAPPED!

NO MORE ELECTRICITY- EH? NOW'S MY CHANCE!

SO! I WAS RIGHT TO DISTRUST YOU! YOU ARE AN HONEST FOOL, AFTER ALL! DID YOU THINK I HAD NO OTHER WEAPON?

BOP!

TO DARE TO LAY A HAND ON A GENIUS LIKE ME! FOR THAT YOU DIE!

GO AHEAD AN' KILL ME! YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT FOR LONG! YOU MASTER CROOKS ALWAYS TRIP SOONER OR LATER.....

AFTER DR. STATIC WAS SENT TO AN INSANE ASYLUM, WHERE ALL "SUPERMEN" BELONG --

YIPE! DOC SAVAGE! YOU'RE NOT ELECTRIFIED!

NO! I HAD TO BE SURE YOU WERE ON OUR SIDE BEFORE I MOVED - HIS GADGET DIDN'T BOTHER ME AT ALL - IT COULDN'T - I HAVE RUBBER SOLED SHOES ON - I WAS COMPLETELY INSULATED!!

I WOULD'VE BEEN DEAD IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU - SO I KINDA FEEL I OWE YOU SOMETHIN' - CAN I JOIN YOUR FIGHT AGAINST CRIME?

YOU SAVED ME THE TROUBLE OF ASKING, YOU - I'M DELIGHTED!!



# NICK CARTER



THE  
CURIOUS CASE OF  
THE QUANT QUITS!

WITH CHICK CARTER FINISH-  
ING UP HIS TRAINING AS AN AIR  
CADET, HIS NOTED FOSTER FATHER  
NICK CARTER HAS TO KEEP ON  
HIS TOES IN HIS NEVER ENDING  
BATTLE WITH CRIME AND CRIM-  
INALS. TAKE THE CASE OF  
THE QUANT QUITS!



THIS'D LOOK LIKE THE USUAL CASE  
OF A BURGLAR KNOCKING OFF A LAND-  
LORD EXCEPT THAT NOTHING  
WAS STOLEN!

IN THAT CASE  
WE BETTER GET  
HOLD OF NICK  
CARTER!

CALLING CARTER CALLING...







TODDLE TOYS GO....

TOYS

YOU RANG, SIR?  
I AM MR. KLAUS, MR.  
TODDLE'S PARTNER.  
I'VE BEEN  
WORKING LATE.

DEATH...  
STRIKING DOWN A MAN  
IN A BUSINESS LIKE THIS..  
SOMEHOW SEEMS BIZARRE  
I HOPE THERE'S SOMEONE  
IN AUTHORITY DOWN HERE  
AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT....

YOU WERE MR.  
TODDLE'S PARTNER. HE  
WAS KILLED TONIGHT!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS,  
SIR, WHO WOULD WANT TO  
KILL A GOOD MAN  
LIKE MR.  
TODDLE?

I WILL  
HELP IN  
ANY WAY I CAN..  
BE SEATED  
SIR. NOW....  
YOU  
ARE?..

NICK CARTER? NOW THEN,  
HOW IS BUSINESS? ANY LEAD  
THERE AS TO A MOTIVE?  
COMPETITOR,  
PERHAPS?

I DON'T  
KNOW..  
BUT YOU  
MAY  
BE ABLE TO  
HELP ME  
FIND OUT  
IF YOU  
WILL!

YOU CAN'T KNOW  
WHAT YOU ARE SAYING  
MR. CARTER. I KNOW YOU  
ARE FAMOUS IN THE FIELD  
OF CRIME DETECTION  
BUT, BELIEVE ME, THIS IS  
NOT A MURDEROUS  
BUSINESS!

THAT  
MAY BE AS  
IT MAY BE  
I'D LIKE TO  
LOOK AROUND  
IF I  
MAY!



GO RIGHT AHEAD AND  
LOOK, MR. CARTER. I'D LIKE TO  
GO AHEAD WITH MY WORK. (SURE...  
LOOK. IF YOU CAN FIND IT  
YOU'RE A BETTER MAN THAN I  
AND I KILLED TO TRY  
AND FIND IT!)

THANKS FOR  
YOUR COURTESY  
MR. KLAUS.

QUITS... QUITS... THIS CASE  
SEEMS TO BE HEMMED IN BY  
THEM! I WONDER... THERE'S THAT  
DICTAPHONE IN THE DEAD MAN'S  
HOME TOO. I BETTER  
PHONE MAG. HE KNOWS  
ALL THERE IS TO  
KNOW ABOUT  
DICTAPHONES...

THERE IS AN EAVESDROPPER....

.. LUCKY THIS IS AN EX-  
TENSION PHONE.. WONDER  
WHY CARTER'S  
CALLING?

.. A DICTAPHONE..  
WITH NO SPINDLE! OH,  
THAT'S THE LATEST, NICK.  
IT USES WIRE NOT WAX  
CYLINDERS. THE MESSAGE  
GOES ON THE WIRE AND  
THEN IS TRANSCRIBED  
ELECTRICALLY.

GOOD GRIEF...  
YOUR HEAD MUST  
BE MADE OF  
CAST IRON!

THE GUILTY  
FLEE WHEN NO MAN  
PURSUES. YOU HAVE  
GIVEN YOURSELF AWAY  
NIGELY, MR. KLAUS!

THANKS  
MAG. YOU  
MAY HAVE  
SOLVED  
A CASE  
FOR ME!  
'BYE.

SO ALL IS NOT SWEETNESS AND  
LIGHT WITH TODDLE TOYS INC. I  
HEARD KLAUS HANG UP HIS EX-  
TENSION PHONE.. WONDER WHY HE  
LISTENED IN..  
CAN'T BE AN  
INNOCENT  
REASON..



NO, MY HEAD ISN'T CAST IRON BUT  
THE LINING OF MY HAT IS TOOL  
STEEL. COMES IN VERY HANDY  
ON OCCASION.

YOU BETTER  
HAVE A BULLET  
PROOF VEST  
ON!

A WORD  
OF WARNING! I'M  
A HARD MAN  
TO KILL!

BANG!

NO ONE  
MUST EVER KNOW  
WHAT TODDLES HID!  
I MUST KILL YOU  
TOO, MEDDLER!  
NOW DIE!

OW!

I TOLD  
YOU I'D  
TAKE A LOT  
OF KILLING!  
HANDY  
CONTAINER A HAT!  
ALWAYS KEEP  
A KNIFE IN IT!  
NEVER KNOW WHEN  
YOU'LL WANT TO  
CLEAN YOUR  
NAILS!

I WILL BE  
CAPTURED! NO, NO!  
I MUST GET AWAY!

I HATE  
TO INTERFERE  
WITH YOUR  
PLANS  
BUT.....!

NOW I REALLY  
WANT TO KILL YOU! IT  
WILL BE A PLEASURE I'LL  
BEAT YOUR BRAINS  
OUT!

OH, SO  
NOW IT'S FUN  
AND GAMES  
BATTER UP!

CRACK





LUNK!

NICE SWING!



IF I CAN BUT GET TO MY OFFICE...



WONDER WHY HE WANTS TO GET TO HIS OFFICE SO BADLY? ... MUST HAVE A GET-AWAY ALL PLANNED... POOR FOOL! HE DOESN'T KNOW I'VE GOT THE COPS SURROUNDING THE WHOLE PLACE.



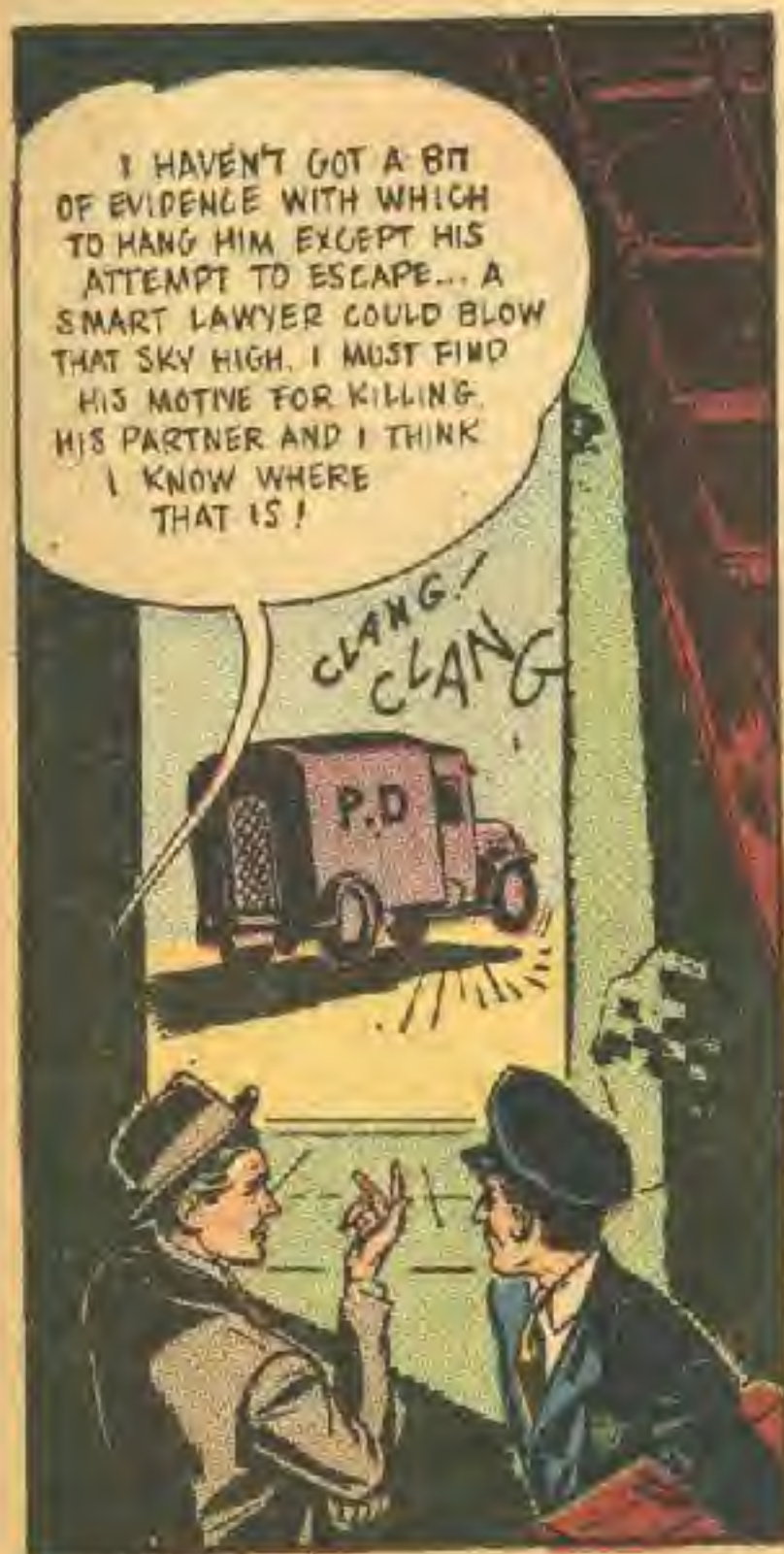
WHAT THE ... COPS!

OUTSIDE ....



COME TO POPPA!









HE USED THIS ROOM AS A TESTING LABORATORY FOR TOYS. HE KNEW KLAUS KNEW THAT AND WOULDN'T THINK IT STRANGE FOR THESE QUODS TO BE HERE AND I THINK THAT THE QUODS ARE THE ONLY LOGICAL PLACE FOR TODDLE'S MESSAGE!



THERE'S THE MESSAGE, I THINK! WE SHOULD NOW HEAR THE DEAD SPEAK!

GULP! I'M SORRY NICK, BUT DID YOU GET HIT IN THE HEAD OR SOMETHING?

I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT NICK 'CAUSE I SURE DON'T!

"TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, THIS IS JUNIUS TODDLE SPEAKING. I HAVE JUST FOUND OUT THAT MY PARTNER, KLAUS IS A JAILBIRD!"



SHH... LISTEN... THIS IS A MODERN DICTAPHONE. THE MESSAGE IS PUT ON WIRE ELECTRICALLY... THERE... I WAS RIGHT!



ONE ROPE COLLAR COMING UP FOR MR. KLAUS, COURTESY OF THAT OLD COLLARMAKER NICK CARTER!

.. NOT ONLY IS HE A JAILBIRD, BUT HE HAS LOOTED MY FIRM BY JUGGLING THE BOOKS. I AM AFRAID OF HIM. I THINK HE KNOWS THAT I KNOW. IN MY SAFET DEPOSIT BOX IS DEFINITE PROOF OF MY ACCUSATIONS!

DON'T LOOK NOW —

but that guy that's tailing us, that walks like a crab, isn't he the one that took our picture when we captured the Pancake Killer?

It was—and you'll be thrilled and chilled by reading FLATTY'S next month's adventure

IN

BEWARE OF SCORPIO!!!

IN

THE SHADOW COMICS

ON SALE APRIL 27th

JUNE ISSUE



# Inner Circle



## "THE QUALITY OF MEMORY IS NOT STRAINED"

The members of the Inner Circle which Chick Carter had started and which his foster father Nick Carter was carrying on while Chick was trained as a member of the Air Cadets, waited expectantly as Nick cleared his throat.

"Last month," said Nick, "I gave you a chart. I promised you that if you memorized the charts, I would show you all how to use that bit of memorization as a key to unlimited memory."

All the members had studied the charts and were anxious to see how it could possibly help them to not forget things. (By the way did you study the two charts? If you didn't we reprint them here, so you, too can keep up with the other members of the Inner Circle.)

"You remember," said Nick, "I demonstrated my memory by having you call out twenty-five words in order. I instantly memorized those words and was able to call them out backwards and forwards."

"You all looked at me as if I had bats in my belfry when I told you there was a trick to it."

Beef certainly had been dubious for he had a memory like a worn out sieve. He had studied the charts till he was blue in the face and still couldn't see how they were going to help his bad memory.

Nick smiled at Beef. "I can see that you still don't quite believe me, Beef. But here's the proof."

"I want you to call out words just as you did at the last meeting. The only difference is that this time I will tell you what I think. That way you'll see how the system operates."



TABLE 1:

Let the figure 1 be represented by 1	(one stroke)
" " " 2 " "	" n (two strokes)
" " " 3 " "	" m (three strokes)
" " " 4 " "	" r (as in four)
" " " 5 " "	" f or v (as in five)
" " " 6 " "	" p or b (similar shape)
" " " 7 " "	" t or d ( " " )
" " " 8 " "	" sh or ch (eight-aitch)
" " " 9 " "	" k or g (similar shape)
" " " 0 " "	" s or z (as in zero)

Beef started by calling out "eggbeater" which Nick wrote on the blackboard with a number "one" next to it.

Nick said "Eggbeater. Number one on your chart is 'ale'! Just form as ridiculous a picture in your mind as you can that combines the eggbeater and ale. For instance, picture an eggbeater whipping up a glass of ale so that the foam splatters up out of the glass. Next?"

Sue called out. "Vampire."

Nick chuckled. "That's a cinch. Picture a vampy looking movie star with a hen nesting in her hair. Hen means number two in our chart you will remember. Next?"

One of the other members called. "Hitler!"

"There's only one logical place to put number three which is 'emblem'! Picture an emblem, the swastika, on the place you'd like to see it on Hitler!"

The members grinned that was easy. The fourth word called out was "Hirohito."

This time Nick laughed out loud. "Now that's really too easy! The fourth word is arrow. I don't think I have to tell you where the arrow is hitting his imperial lowness, do I?"

No one had to be told.

They continued till they had called out twenty-five words, in each case Nick showed them how to combine the word called out with the chart number in such a way as to form a funny picture.

Nick pointed to the blackboard with its list of words. "You see how in each case we formed a picture of the word and the

word which tells you what the number is. It seems like a game. I can see that you all enjoyed it because you're still smiling, and it is funny. It is even funnier that by doing something that is fun, we can instantly memorize a list that ordinarily would take hours of work.

"None of you have made a written list of these, so I will cover the blackboard." Nick suited the action to the word and then said. "Beef will you come up here, please?"

Beef did not look happy at being singled out. He walked towards the front of the room like a man going to his death.

Nick smiled and said, "Take it easy, Beef. This isn't a firing squad, you know!"

Beef said, "If it's all the same to you, sir, I'll take the firing squad!"

The class roared. Beef looked so miserable it was funny.

Nick said, "Here, I'll show you you have nothing to get so upset about. Any one call out any word on the list."

Sue said, "Vampire."

Beef brightened up. "Vampire—hen in her hair—that's the second word."

"There," said Nick. "You see how easy it is? Let's go on."

By the time they got to the fifteenth word Beef was all smiles.

"This is a lead pipe cinch," he said.

(And it is. Why don't you try it? All you have to do is make the combined picture in your mind as ludicrous as possible. The more absurd the picture, the easier it will be to remember.)

The Inner Circle was abubble as Beef finished the list. They were all whispering



## TABLE 2:

1 Ale.	6 Bee.	11 Lily.	16 Lobby.	21 Nail.
2 Hen.	7 Tea.	12 Lion.	17 Lad.	22 Nun.
3 Emblem.	8 Shoe.	13 Lamb.	18 Latch.	23 Gnome.
4 Arrow.	9 Key.	14 Lyre.	19 Log.	24 Norway.
5 Ivy.	10 Lass.	15 Loaf.	20 Nose.	25 Knife.

to each other. Beef held up his hand for silence.

"Let me show off, huh?" He took their silence for consent. "I want to call off the whole list backwards and forwards."

Nick smiled paternally as Beef went ahead and did just that.

When Beef finished Nick took over.

"I think," he said, "that I have proved my point. Any one can have a perfect memory with the aid of this system. By the way. You may be interested to know that this mental trick which you have all just learned has sold at various times for as much as twenty-five dollars!"

Beef said, "Join the Inner Circle and save money!"

Nick chuckled. Then he said, "Now seriously. You have a valuable aid which can help you in school and also in your Inner Circle work. Beef told you last month how both he and Chick would be at the scene of an accident or a crime. Beef would forget the important details almost before he left the scene, whereas Chick would be able to tell you all about it two weeks later.

"Chick's secret, of course, was this memory system. There was one other secret."

The members perked up. The ease with which they had learned this system made them anxious to learn any others that they could.

Nick seemed to read their minds for he said, "Don't get excited. This is no easy stunt. This is the way to get a perfect photographic memory. Most of you know Bertillion's name."

Beef called out, "He was the one that invented the finger-print system, wasn't he?"

"Yes, that is what he is most famous for." Nick assented. "But there was another thing he cooked up that had a lot to do with the Paris Suretè being famous the world over

for the excellence of its detective staff.

"Bertillion rigged up a process which he called 'the visual mind.' All the men in the Suretè studied it."

Sue said, "That strikes a familiar chord. Had something to do with a rotating drum didn't it?"

"That's right," said Nick. "He set up a long drum about ten feet long which was fastened to a motor whose speed he could control. Hung on the drum was every conceivable gadget that would fit on it. There were different kinds of watches, pin cushions, guns, knives—a hundred different things, all hanging on this drum.

"The man who was being trained would sit in front of the drum. As the various objects went by he tried to memorize them.

"Then as time went on and his score improved, the drum would go faster and faster till finally there came a day when he sat and the drum fairly raced past him. Then he would write down all the objects that he remembered and where they were in relation to one another!"

"Whew!" said Beef. "That sounds like a tall order."

"It was," laughed Nick. "But that's how I trained Chick when he was a youngster!"

Beef said, "Now I know why he always got better marks in school than I did!"

Nick nodded. "Yes. That is the reason. But not everyone has the type brain that will react to that kind of training. The born detective, and that is what Chick is, has no trouble. But anyone can use the system that I taught all of you. Practice it well. It is an invaluable aid in combating crime! Next month I'll tell a story of how my memory saved my life."

Nick adjusted his debonair hat to a jaunty angle and was gone. (Try and meet him again next month. Same place. Your favorite comic.)



# BASEBALL HALL OF FAME



TYRUS RAYMOND  
COBB  
"THE GEORGIA PEACH"



HIS SPEED WAS PHENOMENAL—HE WAS THE GREATEST BASE STEALER IN HISTORY—IN 1915 HE SNATCHED 96 BAGS—

TY COBB, THE FLAMING WIZARD OF BASEBALL, SAID BY MANY TO BE THE GREATEST PLAYER WHO EVER LIVED—

HE LED THE AMERICAN LEAGUE IN BATTING FOR 12 YEARS—9 OF THEM IN SUCCESSION—THREE TIMES HE HIT .400 OR BETTER; BATTED 300 OR MORE FOR 23 STRAIGHT SEASONS—HIS TOTAL AMERICAN LEAGUE AVERAGE FOR 24 YEARS WAS .374

AN UN-EXCELLED CENTERFIELDER



TY WAS A HATER OF DEFEAT—A HIGHLY NERVOUS ATHLETE, COBB WAS KNOWN TO CLIMB INTO THE GRANDSTAND TO LICK A FAN WHO WAS "RIDING" HIM—



COBB DEVELOPED THE FALLAWAY/FADEAWAY AND HOOK SLIDES—AND LEFT A RECORD FOR BASEBALL GENERATIONS TO SHOOT AT—

THORNTON FISHBEIN



# FLATTY FOOTE

## in the EERIE MR. FAED!!

PETER PRANCE  
WAS POSITIVE  
THAT THIS CASE  
WAS IN THE BAG.  
HE WAS SURE THAT  
HE WAS DUE TO SHOW  
UP FIRST CLASS  
DETECTIVE FOOTE, FOR  
WHAT HE WAS, A SLOW,  
SIMPLE MINDED OAF OF  
COURSE PETER COULDN'T  
KNOW THAT IT WAS HE  
WHO WAS DUE TO END  
UP IN THE BAG AND  
NOT THE CASE!!!



MY  
WHAT A  
BREEZE!



DRAT!  
I MISSED!  
WELL, IF AT  
FIRST YOU  
DON'T  
SUCCEED..





I'LL SMASH IT TO SMITHEREENS —





THERE ARE TOO MANY COPS IN THIS WORLD. I WISH I COULD GET MORE MEMBERS OF MY CRIME CRUSADE. I'VE ONLY BEEN ABLE TO KILL TEN COPS SO FAR, WITH A LITTLE HELP I COULD KILL HUNDREDS—GEE—THAT WOULD BE WONDERFUL—AH—ME—

MEANWHILE



IT'S SO AWKWARD MY BEING DEAF, TOO. AH ME WE CAN BUT DO OUR LITTLE BEST IN THIS MOURNFUL VALE OF TEARS— I'LL PHONE FOR THAT COP TO COME AND GET KILLED — HELLO —



IT'S NOT A CANE! IT'S A GUN CAMOFLAUGED AS A CANE! SOMEONE IS OUT TO KILL YOU, PRANCE.

I CAN'T IMAGINE WHO! I'M SUCH A LOVABLE FELLOW! YOU MUST BE WRONG, FLATTY. AFTER ALL, WHEN HAS A COP EVER BEEN RIGHT IN A CRIME STORY?

POLICE STATION

FLATTY DISCOVERS



YOU SEE—THE GUN IS IN THE CANE. THE TRIGGER IS HERE IN THE HANDLE—ANSWER THE PHONE, WILL YOU.

SURE

BRRINGG



IF THIS IS DETECTIVE ROOTE, I WISH HE'D COME TO ROOM 1313 AT THE HOTEL GRAND. HE HAS AN APPOINTMENT WITH DEATH!

MY YOU DON'T SAY SO, YES OF COURSE. (THIS IS MY CHANCE TO SHOW UP FLATTY, I'LL KEEP THE APPOINTMENT) BE RIGHT OVER!



WHO WAS IT?

ONE OF MY CLIENTS. I AM AFRAID I CAN'T TELL YOU MORE NOW. YOU'LL READ THE REST IN THE PAPERS!







HELLO-

IT'S NO USE YOU'RE SAYING ANYTHING, IF YOU ARE, BECAUSE I'M DEAF. BUT I'M THE MAN WHO JUST PHONED. HURRY UP TO ROOM 1313, HOTEL GRAND. I CAN'T WAIT ALL DAY TO KILL YOU. I HAVE SOME OTHER THINGS TO TAKE CARE OF.

SO THIS IS WHERE YOUR CLIENT IS!

UH-OH-YES. WHAT ABOUT IT?

ELEVATOR

HOTEL GRAND

13TH FLOOR PLEASE.

SO, YOU WERE GOING TO TRY AND DOUBLE CROSS ME, EH! WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

I DON'T GET IT. EACH ONE IS TRYING TO ELBOW THE OTHER OUT OF THE WAY.

THIS IS MY CASE AND I'LL THANK YOU TO KEEP OUT OF IT.

CONTRARIWISE, IT'S MY CASE AND IT'S IN THE BAG. I'LL THANK YOU TO KEEP YOU'RE UGLY NOSE OUT OF IT.

HAH! TWO FLATFOOTED BIRDS WITH ONE TRUNK. THIS'LL PICK UP MY AVERAGE FOR THE WEEK!

TAKE IT EASY NOW!

FAT CHANCE! I, PETER PRANCE WILL CRACK THIS WIDE OPEN!



CRASH

HAH! TWO FOR THE DAY. THAT'S PAR.  
I WON'T HAVE TO KILL ANY COPS  
TOMORROW —  
GOODY!

TCH, TCH. HE ISN'T UNCONSCIOUS.  
HE'S A TRUE COP. HEART OF GOLD  
AND HEAD TO MATCH — I'LL TAKE  
CARE OF THIS.

WH — WHAT  
HIT ME?

YOU ARE LOOKING  
AT MY TREASURES.  
I HAVE TRUNKS AND  
TRUNKS FULL OF THEM.  
I SAVE THEM! BIG PANCAKES,  
LITTLE PANCAKES — ALL  
KINDS OF BEAUTIFUL  
PANCAKES!

THE TRUNK  
WAS FULL OF  
PANCAKES —

AND THIS IS WHAT I COOK THEM IN.  
IT'S ALMOST A SHAME TO USE IT TO  
COOK YOUR  
GOOSE!

BONG!

THERE! THAT'S ONE  
IN THE BAG  
— NOW —

NOW YOU GO IN AND THEN WE'LL  
FIND A NICE WET RIVER AND  
DROP YOU BOTH IN IT!





JUST TAKING MY LAUNDRY OUT.

WHEW! THAT'S A LOT OF DIRTY LAUNDRY. YOU MUST HAVE BEEN SAVING IT FOR A LONG TIME!



OH HAPPY DAY. I HAVEN'T HAD THIS MUCH FUN SINCE THE POLICEMEN'S PICNIC WHEN I SANK THEIR BOAT!



PANCAKES— BEAUTIFUL PANCAKES DROOL, DROOL—

IS THERE NO HELP FOR OUR DAUNTLESS HEROES? HOW CAN THEY ESCAPE?

WHERE AM I? WHAT'S HAPPENED?



I CAN'T STAND IT—THIS IS TORTURE. I MUST HAVE SOME OF THEM FOR MY COLLECTION—



NOW IS OUR CHANCE— GRAB HIM!



THIS'LL BE A FRONT PAGE PICTURE!

PANCAKES— BEAUTIFUL PANCAKES AND THEY'RE ALL MINE!



AIN'T THAT NICE? HE GETS ALL THE CREDIT. WAIT THO! NEXT TIME— WONDER WHO THAT FUNNY PHOTOGRAPHER IS — HE WALKS LIKE A CRAB — HE'S THE ONE THAT GAVE PRANCE ALL THE CREDIT. I'LL LOOK HIM UP!

DAILY MAIL  
PETER PRANCE PREVAILS  
SUPER SLEUTH CAPTURES PANCAKE KILLER IN DARING HAND TO HAND COMBAT!

NEXT DAY'S PAPER



# The Shadow Finds

## "The Pink Lady"





IN  
SHREVVY'S  
CAB THE  
SHADOW  
SWITCHES  
TO HIS  
OTHER  
SELF...  
LAMONT  
CRANSTON

ALRIGHT, SHREVVY  
...THE HOTEL  
BAYONNE!

THAT'S WHERE  
THE PINK LADY  
ALWAYS SEEMS  
TO WIND UP

HELLO, MARGO...  
SEE ANY-  
THING OF  
THE PINK  
LADY?

YOU MEAN  
SHE'S LOOSE  
AGAIN... AND  
ALREADY? IF  
I'D ONLY GUESSED  
IT, I'D HAVE  
BEEN HOME  
EARLIER...

WE'RE  
LOOKING  
FOR A  
PINK  
LADY

HERE ARE  
THE POLICE...  
WE'LL LET  
THEM DO THE  
HUNTING

I'M GLAD  
I'M NOT  
WEARING  
PINK!

THIS IS AN  
OUTRAGE!

WAIT UNTIL  
THE COMMISSIONER  
HEARS ABOUT THIS!

THAT'S JUST WHO  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO TALK TO...  
THE COMMISSIONER.

LET'S GO  
IN AND  
SEE IF  
ANYBODY  
WAS  
OVERLOOKED

A PINK LADY?  
STEP RIGHT  
OVER TO THE  
BAR

I DON'T MEAN A  
DRINK CALLED A  
PINK LADY...  
I MEAN A  
LADY IN PINK!





HELLO, MARGO!

WHY, IT'S FIFI DELROY! SHE MUST HAVE COME IN THE OTHER WAY!

THAT DRESS LOOKS FAMILIAR BUT IT'S THE WRONG COLOR.

THE POLICE ARE LOOKING FOR A PINK LADY

THAT'S WHAT I'M DRINKING, BUT I'M WEARING LAVENDER

IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'LL GO AND SEE HOW THE COMMISSIONER IS MAKING OUT WITH THE LADIES HE DID FIND!



NONE OF THESE IS THE DAME

GUESS SHE MUST HAVE HEADED SOMEWHERE ELSE, COMMISH

SORRY, LADIES

STILL DRIZZLING OUT, BUT IT'S DRY INDOORS!

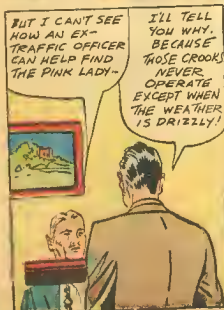
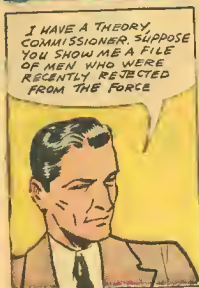


YOU'RE SORRY! WHAT ABOUT US?

I'M GOING TO WRITE MY CONGRESSMAN!

I'LL WRITE TO BOTH MY SENATORS!





WHAT IS CRANSTON'S STRANGE SCHEME? WHY DOES HE EXPECT IT TO WORK? ONLY THE SHADOW KNOWS !!!



THE  
NEXT  
DAY...

OH, HELLO, FIFI!  
YOU GOT MY MESSAGE?  
I WANTED TO TELL  
YOU ABOUT SOME  
WONDERFUL JEWELS  
THAT HAVE JUST COME  
IN AT SANTELLA'S  
UPTOWN STORE...  
THEY'LL BE ON  
DISPLAY TOMORROW...

NICE  
WORK,  
MARGO!

MEANWHILE...

AND OF ALL  
THINGS, RILEY,  
THAT IT SHOULD  
RAIN THE FIRST  
DAY YOU GO  
BACK ON DUTY!

COME NOW,  
MRS. RILEY.  
IT'S FULL PAY  
I'LL BE GETTING  
FOR ONLY A  
FEW HOURS  
WORK.

THE COMMISSIONER'S  
CAR WAITING FOR  
PATROLMAN RILEY!

FULL PAY FOR  
GUARDING A  
JEWELRY STORE  
AND ONLY WHEN  
IT RAINS! IS THIS  
THE LIFE OF A  
RILEY!

SANTELLA'S  
Jewelry

STAND  
WHERE  
YOU  
ARE!

THE LADY THE  
COMMISSIONER  
SAID MIGHT  
BE COMING  
HERE!

AND THERE  
THEY GO...  
THE LOT  
OF THEM!

AND I'M  
GOING TOO,  
YOU LUNKHEAD!





THERE GOES  
RILEY'S WHISTLE  
AND THE CROOKS  
ARE RUNNING  
RIGHT INTO THE  
TRAP THE  
COMMISSIONER  
LAID FOR THEM!



NOW TO GET TO THE  
BAYONNE AND BE THERE  
WHEN THE COMMISSIONER  
BRINGS RILEY TO PICK  
THE PINK LADY!



MARGO! WHAT  
A COINCIDENCE!

WHY, YES... I  
DIDN'T EXPECT  
TO SEE YOU 'TILL  
TOMORROW, FIFI!



HERE SHE IS,  
COMMISSIONER!

BUT WE'RE  
LOOKING FOR  
A PINK LADY,  
RILEY...

... AND I'M  
WEARING LAVENDER  
... SO LOOK  
SOMEWHERE ELSE!



PINK AND LAVENDER...  
WHAT DO THEY  
MEAN TO ME... I'M  
COLOR BLIND!





I CAN'T EVEN TELL A  
RED LIGHT FROM A  
GREEN! THAT'S WHY  
I WAS DROPPED  
FROM THE TRAFFIC  
SQUAD, COMMISSIONER!

BUT HE CAN REMEMBER  
A FACE AND THE STYLE  
OF A DRESS! THAT'S  
WHY LAMONT PICKED  
RILEY, COMMISSIONER!

MY  
WORD!

I'M  
GETTING  
OUT!

OUT OF  
MY WAY!

CATCH  
HER,  
RILEY!

LOOKS LIKE  
MY TURN  
AGAIN!

STOP OR I'LL  
SHOOT!

WITH  
WHAT,  
FIFI?

NOW TO  
SWITCH BACK  
TO CRANSTON!

SHE'S  
TRIPPED  
RIGHT INTO  
THE  
FOUNTAIN!

CERTAINLY  
NOT WITH  
THIS GUN!

THE  
SHADOW!  
HELP!

WE'LL DRAG  
HER OUT,  
RILEY!





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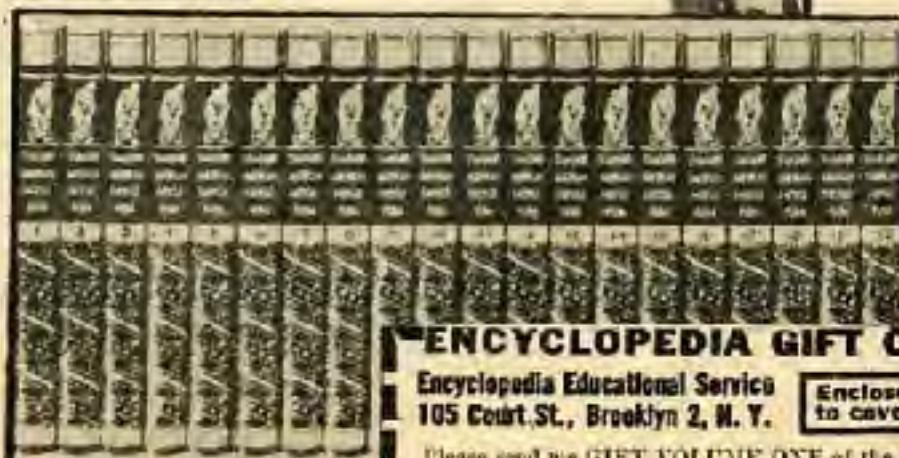
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# Captain TOOTSIE

## AND THE RUNAWAY HORSE

BY ROD REED AND C. C. BECK

**ROLLO AND HIS SISTER ARE HORSEBACK RIDING**

WHY DO YOU CARRY THAT LITTLE WHISTLE ALL THE TIME, ROLLO?

IT'S MY TOOTSIE TOOTER, SIS. WHEN THERE'S TROUBLE I BLOW IT AND CAPTAIN TOOTSIE COMES TO THE RESCUE!

SUDDENLY...

EEK! A FALLING ROCK!

CRASH-BLAM!

HELP! HE'S RUNNING AWAY!

TOOOT-SEEEE!

A "TOOT FOR TOOT-SIE" BRINGS THE CAPTAIN ON THE RUN.

HELP! HELP!

OOH! WE'RE GOING OVER THE CLIFF!

WHOAH!

HANG ON! I'LL STOP HIM!

OOOH!

IN MY ARMS...

WHEW! I WAS FRIGHTENED! I'M AS LIMP AS A RAG!

HAVE A TOOTSIE ROLL--IT'LL HELP RESTORE YOUR STRENGTH!

SPEAKING OF STRENGTH, YOU MUST BE THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

YOU BET HE IS, SIS--AN' TOOTSIE ROLLS ARE WHAT HELP TO GIVE HIM ALL THAT EXTRA ENERGY!



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